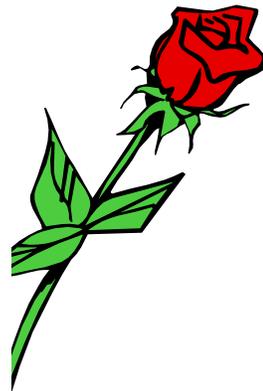


The Life History of

Emma Rosetta DeLange Hatch



Begun Nov 23, 1941

This history was taken from her personal journals,
written by her own hand.

The following history was found in two of Grandma's Journals written on different occasions. I typed it as close as possible to what was written, adding only necessary punctuation if it was needed to clarify a sentence. I tried to spell names as they were written but on several occasions the writing was not clear enough to know if I spelled correctly, please excuse those types of errors.

Sandra Turner, Grandchild of Emma, 2004

Emma Rosetta Delange Hatch

Father and Mother:

Lennert Gabriel and Gurine Torgerson (Evensen) DeLange

Brothers and Sisters:

1. Female, Josepha Ovidia, 1863-1945
2. Female, Evina Samueline, 1865-1941
3. Female, Leah Gustava, 1867-1948
4. Female, Mary Christina, 1869-1871
5. Female, Sarah Catherina, 1871-1923
6. Male, John Waldemar, 1873-1954
7. Female, Rachael Elizabeth, 1875-1925
8. Male, Albert Erastus, 1877-1953
9. Male, Lennert Gabriel, 1879-1879
10. Male, Joseph Franklin 1880-1952
11. *Female twin, Emma Rosetta, Feb 27, 1882 to Dec. 1, 1959*
12. Female twin, Clara Violette, 1882-1896
13. Male twin, George Lorenzo, 1884-1958
14. Male twin, John Henry, 1884-1884

I, Emma Rosetta DeLange Hatch having been born of Mormon parents in the 27 day of February 1882, will try to write a short history of my life.

I was born in the town of Koosharem, at that time the town belonged to Piute Co. Utah. At present it belongs to Sevier Co. Utah.

About the first I can remember was playing with my sisters and brothers around home and having a kind and loving father and mother. I was happy being a twin, we were the first twins born in the valley. My twin sister Violet and I spent many happy days together playing at house keeping though we had very little to play with, we would make rag dolls or take a stick and dress it up for a doll. In the summer time we made many dolls from holly hocks and were proud of the bright colored dresses they had. Our dishes were pieces of broken dishes we could find around and our furniture was made from fixing up boxes for beds chairs, tables and the like and pieces of old clothes for table covers and doll dresses. I remember the first piece of silk I ever saw. I found a small piece of white silk laying out in our lot, it must have blown there from some neighbors place, for to me it was something I had never seen before, and I wondered what kind of cloth it could be to be so fine and smooth, so of course I asked my mother, she told me it was

silk, and I asked her if I could keep it she said I could and was I proud to think I could have a piece of silk for my doll. My brother George Younger than I who was also a twin, but as his twin brother died at birth he was a lone to play so of course he pled with us also my brother Frank who was 2 years older played with us sometimes and we always thought it was great when he would play with us and haul and chop wood for us and carry water which George did also, but we always had George to run errands for us and to go ask mother for things we wanted to play with as he was the baby of the family of course he could get things of mother, that we could not so he was always sent for the things we wanted.

When we got a few years older we had to take up the job of herding the cows in the spring before the cow pasture was open, we had to take them to the hills and then watch them so they couldn't leave and go to the fields.

At first Frank went with us but after a while they thought we were old enough to be responsible for the care of the cows so the three of us went alone. We took our dinner with us, which consisted generally of a bread and butter sandwich some times with a little fruit or a piece of meat or an egg and some milk in a bottle this lunch we carried in a little tin pail, we had a teaspoon a piece and a dish with fruit in a bottle with milk and our pail. In those days dishes and such things were very scarce so we had to carry them around with us so we wouldn't lose them for that would be a terrible thing we might have to eat our meals at home without a spoon, if we lost them and perhaps not have any thing to carry our lunch in, so we were cautioned very carefully before we lift home. The first prayer I ever remember having answered was one of those days while herding cows.

Just as soon as we got the cows in the first pine trees we would begin to look for pine gum, and on this certain day of course we began looking for gum to see who could find the most. I don't remember who carried the lunch but we set it down under a tree and ten begun hunting gum of course in our excitement of trying to see who could get the most we ran here and there and forgot our lunch. When we got tired of hunting fun we thought of our lunch and began looking for it, but we couldn't find it, we hunted and cried and went every where that we thought we had been but couldn't fin it. So we all sat down under a tree and began talking about it, we realized we would have to stay there all day with out any thing to eat and we wondered if we dared go home and tell them we lost our dishes, so what should we do all at once someone said

lets pray and ask the Lord to help us find it, so down on our knees we went and each one ask our Father in Heaven to help us find it. When we arose from our knees we looked around and started off again to look for it, it seems like we walked right straight to it. How happy we were to find it, then we thanked the Lord for it and ever since that day I have had much faith in prayer.

When we were just kids we used to be afraid of an old Indian they called Old Greyhead, he would come to the homes begging them if he found the women folks or children alone, he would try his best to scare them he was really mean. When mother went R.S. teaching we kids would be on the look out for him all the time. If we saw him coming we would all run in the house and lock all the doors and full all the blinds down then we would be so still we would almost stop breathing. Rachel would generally be the oldest one home and she told us he could hear us breathe, that was to empress upon our minds that we must be very still then she would peek around and watch till he was gone he would sure get mad to find the doors locked he would pound them, and would go to the grainery and cellar and every place, so we had to lock everything One time everyone had gone to sacrament meeting only. Frank Violet, I and George we were left to wash liner dishes and her the calves. We hadn't locked the doors for we found a stink bug on the floor and we took linen out to kill him and first thing we knew old Grey came in of the gate, we were sure frightened but did not dare to let him know it we tried to not let him in the house but we couldn't keep him out so he found there wasn't anyone only us home then he ask for every thing he could think of and we didn't dare tell him no so we gave him some of everything he ask for but we kept praying to our selves be would leave and that our Father wouldn't let him hut us he soon left, then George and I went after the calves and sheep they had strayed a long way, up I the brush) Frank and Violet washed the dishes. When the folks come from meeting they said it was funny he didn't stay longer and tease us. So we knew the Lord herd answered our prayers, people had to depend on our Father more at that time so they were tonight prayer and faith by their parents I am very thankful for my parents and for the faith and prayer they taught me and also for their example I wasn't very healthy when I was a child so I had to stay home from school a lot and Father and Mother were always worrying about me but my twin sister Violet was healthy and strong so they didn't worry much about her . She was a lively happy girl always having fun and always thinking about others happiness also she was lovely and kind and gentle all a sister could be and she endeared her self to everyone old and

young

I sure had a lot of toothache when I was a kid. I had many of my teeth pulled Father would carry me in his arms to the store and then would give me candy and such things to get me to let him pull out a tooth that was very annoying to me when I was very small. I used to use every known kind of remedy when I got older so I could do it myself. I have burned my mouth with alcohol, camphor, pepper lemon, and many other things to try to stop the tooth ache. I've suffered for days at a time and couldn't get any thing to ease it. I would almost go crazy with it at times. I'd lay on the bed with my head hanging over the side and almost touching the floor I'd hold cold water in my mouth for hours as soon as the water warmed a little the tooth would begin again and I'd have to change for some more cold. I never quit having toothaches till I got my teeth out. I had my last ones out when Deverl was a baby, then I had part of an upper plate which I used till I got the ones I have out its about 6 years since I got them they have sure been a fine thing for me. It's now me.

Written in 1947

We used to go to Primary and R.S. always we thought it was awful if we couldn't go we used to get little cards each Sunday then when we got about 5. I think then they would take them and give us a bigger one then when we got 5 of them they would give us a pretty card for them I have some of them in my scrapbook now and they mean a great lot to me. I sure appreciate them.

They used to dress Violet and I in blue more than any other color, if they couldn't get blue for both of us and had to substitute they would get blue for her and red for me as they would say, "'Roses red Violets blue' One time they got what we called facinators for our heads kind of a hood with long strings, they had to get a blue and a white they couldn't get any two alike so they gave me the blue and Violet the white I didn't like that for I thought I always had to have red and her blue other times, now I thought I should have the white but she got it and I was very glad afterwards that she did for she wanted it so much and she died shortly afterwards so of course I had to wear and both of them. That was a sad time for me. I remember how bad I felt when the Lord took her away from. I felt like I was alone in the world. I used to tell them I didn't care

how soon I died and felt that way all the time till I was married.

I was married to Sisson J. Hatch on the 14th of Oct. 1903. He had a son , Hugh. After that I didn't want to die and when our first child was born Sisson Franklin on the 22nd of Oct. 1904. I was thankful to our Heavenly Father for letting me live and prayed that I might live to raise him as time went on and we got more children I was very thankful for each one and thanked our Father for being so kind to me to let me have that many dear little children to raise 11 children. He took one at birth Leaus only lived 1 hour.

When Violet died she was the treasurer in Primary so when she passed away they gave me that job "O I remember how I cried," for I thought I wasn't very able of doing that but Father helped me. She died in Oct. 1896 (Nearly 15 years old) I took that place in Primary in December ___ and I was released in June 2, 1902 and was chosen as 2 council to Petreur Larson on the same day. I worked in the Primary for over 25 years in the Relief Society and the Sunday School, Mutual Religion Class. Genealogy I spent quite a few years in each of them. At the present time Aug. 19, 1942. I hold the position of Historian and visiting teacher in the Relief Society and Secretary of the Genealogical committee. I have been baptized in the temple for a number of dead and done endowments for 610 persons and helped with many sealings at present Aug. 19, 1948.

In the early spring Feb. 27 after we were married we moved to the ranch of George A. Hatch's Sisson's father, Sisson and Louis rented the farm from their father. We lived there that summer and the next summer we lived in town the 3rd summer we lived on the ranch again. Emma was born that fall Nov. 13, 1906.

Then we lived in town that next summer and to the ranch the next and Violet was born that fall Dec. 9, 1908.

Sisson went on a mission to the Western States in April 1909 and so I was here with three small children of my own and Hugh. Sisson's father and mother, Grandpa and Grandma Hatch took care of Hugh. I went down to the ranch and stayed with them and helped them until about sometime in August. I went to Castle Valley to visit, took the three kiddies with me. We also went up to Miller Creek (Haiawatha) to visit my sister Sarah and family who were living there at the saw mill, while there I got a letter from Sisson (that was in Sept.) Saying he was returning home on account of sickness, so to get home was my problem. We sent a phone to Denver to see

when he would leave, we got word from there that he was coming on the flyer a certain day and it wouldn't stop at Price. So we went to Price and had the Station agent flag the train. He stopped but they said he didn't think he was on that train. My brother in law Uncle Del and sister Sarah took one there so Dell went to see the conductor and ask him, he said he didn't know but didn't have any sick man on the train, while he was talking, the conductor started the train and I hadn't got on, so now I was more worried than ever. The next train wouldn't be going for 3 hours, so I had to wait and was I worried with 3 little children and my suit cases and things and had to wait in for change trains for of course I had bought my ticket for Richfield and so I didn't know any one their and I didn't know what I'd do.

But we went down to the Station to go and just as I stepped on the first step to go in to the train, someone put a hand on my shoulder and I turned around to see and there was Sisson. I was so glad and relieved I cried no one can ever know with what feelings I stepped down off the train, I had prayed about it and ask our Father in Heaven to guide me right and take care of us. Now my prayer was answered. We then went into the station and had my ticket changed to Salt Lake City as there was where his ticket was for the church officials sent him there to be operated on, but of course I didn't know all that. Then we had to wait for the next train and when we got to Clinton it was dark and only a few men around the station and no bouses for a long ways, How I shuddered thinking if I had come there alone with my kiddies and baggage and had had to stay over night there. Sisson had an Aunt and family living there but I didn't know where to find them and coming in the night no telling what would happen.

So I know the Lord had been mindful of me again. Then Sisson told me how he came to be on that train instead of the flyer, he told the conductor on the flyer that he expected his wife to meet him in Price (I hadn't told him so but he found out, I had sent the telegram to find out when he would be in Price) So the conductor told him they weren't stopping in Price and the only thing he could do was to get off at a water tank (where they stopped to get water for the train and wait for the next train he thought - They could see it coming but when it came it was a freight train and didn't stop so he had to wait for the next one and it didn't come for about 3 hours so he got to Price just on time to stop me from going. So it looks like our Heavenly Father had things arranged for both of us. We didn't get to Salt Lake till 11 o'clock we stayed in a Hotel till morning then he went to the Church office and reported they sent him to the Dr. He came back

Emma Rosetta, 8

and took us to Forest Dale to my step Grandmother's place. Grandma Leah we called her. She welcomed us and we stayed there. He went back to the Dr. and he sent him to the L.D.S. Hospital with orders to put him to bed. He didn't know where to call us to tell us so we waited till late in the evening then called the Dr. And ask about him. He informed us he had sent him to the Hospital, they kept him there for a few days before they could decide what was wrong with him, for he had been ailing so long. They finally decided to operate, which they did and found it was appendicitis every thing else was fine, but the way he had been they were afraid some thing else was wrong, so we stayed in Forest Dale till he was well enough to come home in Sept. 1909.

He didn't get his release for several years. For they expected him to come back but he never got financially able. They were very kind to us at grandma's she had the 3 children, Aunt Emma who was my mother's half sister and who was older than I, then she had a boy and a girl Irwin and Eva, they were Emma's half brother and sister. Eva was 13 years old, Irwin about 11. Eva took me to the Hospital a couple of times so I would learn where to go, then I went every day I would take Franklin and Emma with me one day and leave Violet (who was only 8 months old) with Aunt Emma there the next day I would take Violet and leave the other two with Aunt Emma, she had a bad leg and couldn't leave home, grandma went to work every morning Eva worked at something too so she was gone most of the day and Irvin was ___ around like other boys until school started. When we came home we were very glad and found everything alright.

Sisson soon got stronger and could help with the farm work. I had the four kiddies then to take care of I surely was kept busy but I always found time to do my church work and to get the children all off to Primary and Sunday School we always went with them to S.S. if we were able to go and always took them with us to meeting. When they got older sometimes they didn't go to S.S but most of the time they did.

Then we bought Grandpa farm and sold our part of the Henry Mac Farm to Lewis. Then we would move down there every spring and back to town for the winter.

Leaus was born in July 1909, but only lived 1 hour. Then Smith was born in Nov. 9, 1911. Each child we got was a comfort and blessing to us and we felt thankful and happy especially when we had one little one die we were so thankful Smith lived.

On the farm there were so many worries. There was a big creek just in front of the house and I didn't dare let the little ones out of my sight hardly until the older ones got big enough to

watch them, the children played together very good once in a while they got into quarrels and fighting but not to bad, they never hurt one another very bad. Then the men folks went to town with hay or grain and sometimes they would have a little trouble and wouldn't get home till way late in the evening then I would be badly worried for I knew something was wrong for we had cows to milk and I knew Sisson did n't like to do chores in the night so I knew he would come as early as he could. But I always prayed for them when they went and we always had prayer every morning and night and asked for protection so we trusted in the Lord and everything came out O.K.

One summer while we were kids. Father built a dairy to the Lake up by frying pan some where Sadie my sister who had lost her husband went up to the dairy with John (brother) and they took Violet with them to stay the whole summer . They made cheese, oh how bad I felt because I had to stay home but my parents didn't dare let me go for I wasn't very well and Violet was well and strong.

But like all kids I thought they were better to her to let her go and make me stay home. I didn't realize I couldn't help much, my sister Sadie had a little girl who stayed with us, she was a real cute sweet little girl her name was Leona Arabell. Her mother fell in love with Dell Crawford and they were married that fall, Nov. 1895. They didn't stay to the Lake very late I think they came back about the 1st of Sept.

The next summer in July we had a heavy rain in Koosharem Canyon and quite a flood came down it came in our back door and run out the front door just like a big creek stream it sure left mud and trash on the floor we had to take up the carpet for it was soaked with mud and water my sister Violet wrote quite a poem about it but I can't remember very much of it. That was an awful summer we had diphtheria in two families and they each lost four children. We were all about scared to death for we didn't have and doctors near and no one knew what to do. One family here in town Will Manwills and one at Greenwich. Frank Wrights how it ever got started here no one knew. We didn't dare go any place or mix up for a long time that was in July. It was just after the flood this is some of the poem Violet made up.

After the flood was over,

After the mud settled down

Just as the house cleaning was ended

Another flood came to our town.
But it didn't get in to our house
for they saw it in time
To turn it away from our door.

Then in October the night of the sixth I think it was violet was sleeping with Rachale as her husband John Jorgerson was to the sheep herd and just before it was light the next morning Violet came home with a very sore throat she felt awful sick mother doctored her with something and put her to bed. I remember how scared and worried we all were. Mother had sister Torgersen come up and see her for she had a diphtheria in her home a few years before and had lost 2 small boys. She came and examined her and said she didn't think it was diphtheria but she went to poulturing her for she had a large lump swelling on her jaw and she thought it was just like what her daughters sept son Ed Baley had had and she went to poulturing it. His came to a head and burst on the out side but hers burst on the inside while she was asleep and most of it went down she commenced having convulsions and no one knew what to do only pray for her. We all kneeled at the bed and each one took a turn at praying but she died. Each time she came out of a convulsion she would say. Don't cry I'm alright.

The day of her funeral my brother Frank started to get sick and then in a few days Albert got sick, they had real diphtheria. It went through the whole family, John had had it but Rachel came up and stayed awhile Violet was sick so she stayed there she had two little children and Leah lived with us she had 1 little boy her husband Joseph Jorgensen was on a mission both Leah and Rachel started with it, but they got it broke up so it didn't last long . Then George got it and then I got it. They tried to break I t up on us it worked with George but I caught cold and it was worse on me several times I about died but through prayer and administering I got well. But I looked like a rag doll. Albert and Frank both had an awful time and only through administration were they healed.

Our Brother in law George Williams (Evina's husband who had had a little experience in working with diphtheria took charge of us and oh what a nasty time we had. He would give us a tody of alcohol and hot water and sugar first he would swab our throats with a cotton on the end of a stick dipped in some kind of solution and get all the patches drug loose then give us the tody

to warm us up then a big dose of lobelia to make us vomit and then we had to have an enema so to be sure we would get rid of all those poison patches. It was terrible but with his help and that of the Lord we pulled through.

No one else took it from our family and the babies didn't any of them get it. The way they broke it up on the alters they got them good and drunk on alcohol, but they didn't know that till after Albert and Frank were down with it. They should get them drunk as soon as they started getting sick. When we all got well it was a time of rejoicing. Father had all our pictures taken by a photographer who came through and did we look honor. But we didn't have a good picture of Violet so they were sorry in fact we didn't have any but some one else had one that was taken in a play, so we had one enlarged from it but it isn't a very good one. We had a public corral just 5 blocks from our home where all the town took their cows in the morning then a herder would take them to the pasture on the East side of town and then every night people had to go to that corral. and get their cows again it was quite a gathering place as every one must be there and get their cows when they came or they might get out and we would have to hunt them. So us kids would take them down by 7 o'clock in the morning and go get them at 7 in the evening we always went together. We had many play mates the ones we played with most were our own age. There was Julia Christenson, Annie Larsen, Dorinda Peterson and her sisters Clara and Ethel they were younger but they always came with Rinda to play. Violet and I played with them nearly every Sunday we would either go home from Sunday School with them while they changed their dresses then they would go home with us and eat dinner then play all afternoon else they would go home with us while we changed then we would go home with them and eat dinner then play all afternoon but we generally found some of the other girls also before the day was done, we had to be home by the time the sun sent down or we couldn't go the next Sunday.

Then there was Sadie Manwill, Eva Frost (But she died young), Ida Pearson, Maria Olsen, she was a little older and Julia Bigham, Louisa Hatch (My sister in law now) She married my brother Albert Armimie Hatch, also my sister in law now for I married her brother. Then there was Katie Jenkins but sh just came here on visits. Then my mother's cousin would come from Richfield quite often to visit her mother (Mother's Aunt Kirstin) Anderson and she would bring her family and she would stay a week or more at a time. Her girls names were Josephine and Nandy then she had a smaller girl and two boys the one boy was named Albert, he would

play with the boys he was older than the girls, the two girls were to our house most of the time then there was Carsie Nielson and her sister Thurzy they were to our place so much. Thurzy was younger. (Now in 1952, Thurzy is an ordinance worker in the Manti Temple and has been for many years. I see her every time I'm to the the temple.) Carrie died and left four children. Thurzy raised them. Ethel Sorenson, Rhoda and Cynt Bagley though Cynt was older and Rhoda was young than us.

When I was 13 John and Sadie went to the Lake to dairy father had a place up there, they took Violet with them I sure didn't like it, I thought I should g part of the time any way but she was stronger than I was and Sadie needed some help.

Sadie left her little girl home with us. Father and Mother took care of her, she slept upstairs with me, one night in the middle of the night it began to thunder and lightning. I never heard so much thundering as it did that night. One wouldn't quit till another started so it was just one continuous roll and so hard and the lightning so bright, I woke up and was very scared but Leona slept on and I was sure glad she did for I was afraid if she woke up she would be scared. Father, Mother, and Leah, my sister tried to talk to us from down stairs but the only way I could hear them was by putting my ear down on the crack in the floor. The stairs were outside and they didn't dare have us come down them and it was raining so hard too so they told me to take the quilts off the bed and make a bed on the floor down in the other end of the room for our bed was right by the window and they were afraid of the lightning so I did then I had to pick Leona up and move her, she woke up but not enough to know what was going on and I was sure glad she didn't realize it. She was about 5 years old as near as I can remember but that was the worst storm I ever witnessed.

When I was 14 and nearly 15 my twin sister Violet got the diphtheria and died we didn't kow it was that for she started with a lump under her jaw and sore throat. A good woman who lived here and was a nurse was called in and she said she had had experience with that kind before, but it wasn't diphtheria for she had lost 2 children with diphtheria, and her whole family had had it so she took charge of her and started to draw the lump to a head it went on for about a week and looked like it was coming fine. Then on the 13th of October about a week after she started she was sitting in the rocking chair asleep. And sh woke up and said Ma, that lump has busted and sure enough it had but it broke on the inside instead of the out and she had swallowed

some of it, at that time our folks didn't know anything about such things and didn't know how to deal with it, in fact they didn't know what it would do, but before long she started to go off in convulsions and Father had us all kneel around the bed and pray one after the other each time she would come out of a convulsion she would say Don't cry, I'm alright then she would go back into another. If there had of been a Dr. Near he would have know what to do, but the nearest Dr. was at Richfield 40 miles a way and the only way of traveling was by team and wagon and no telephone so they did what they could and what they knew and that was all they could do and so of course she died.

That was a very hard kick on our family. Then the day she was buried Frank my brother came down with diphtheria and in a couple more Albert my next brother came down with it. My brother in law George Williams had been around diphtheria quite a lot had had it himself and so he took charge of the family and doctored us all. Leah and Rachel my older sisters took it but he immediately gave them enough alcohol to get them drunk and they got over it very quick then I and George my younger brother took it they got us drunk George got over it quick but I took cold and got awful bad. At one time they all thought I was dying and they did all they could for me like they had for the others but I got so bad I didn't care and wouldn't let them work with me so I kept getting worse. Father had them all knell round my bed and pray. I opened my eyes and saw what was goin gon. It really scared me, I raised up in bed and said, "I'll do any thing you want me to." After that they worked with me and I soon began to improve and got well. When we all got well we were a sorry looking bunch of kids we looked like scare crows. Father and Mother were about as bad. Then a photographer came along and father had him take all our pictures they are sure great. But as we didn't have a picture of Violet only when she was a baby he didn't want to risk not having one of the rest of us. Then when the next summer came Father got sick took down with the Rheumatism in June and was sick all summer he sat in a chair night and day for 10 weeks then on the 31 of August he passed away he hardly knew anything for the last week and would talk so funny since I have been thinking about it after I was older and remember about things how they went on and what I heard I have decided he had what they call prostrate glands. At that time it was like it was in Violets sickness there wasn't a Dr. to be had around here. But George Williams and John went to see a Dr. he wouldn't come to see Father he said he couldn't do anything for him told them what to do to relieve him of his pain but it didn't work very well,

so he had to suffer till he passed away. Just a short time later Mother had a stroke, my brothers Albert and Frank had gone to Ephraim to school, John was home and I and George we started to school when school started but I didn't get much schooling as I was the only help mother had. Leah had to take charge of the store each day. Sarah and Dell had builded a house on some of fathers property across the road south so Sarah could help me some, but later in the winter mother got so bad it was dangerous to leave her alone as she didn't know what she was doing hardly one day she caught fire to the back of her dress and burned it quite bad how the fire got put out we do not know but after that I stayed home with her only when John could stay home, he had all the chores to look after and to help Leah with her affairs and in the store, and Sarah had her family. Leah's husband was on a mission in the south, He came home just before mother died Leah had a baby boy for him to get acquainted with, named Herbert. Mother was bad all winter she had taken a stroke and she didn't hardly ever know what she was doing.

One Sunday she didn't wake up as usual I was supposed to give her her breakfast and get breakfast for the rest of us while Leah went home and done her chores and tended to things around there. When mother didn't wake up I ask her to or three times if she wanted breakfast and when she didn't open her eyes or answer I thought she was a sheep, Leah was to stay with her while I went to Sunday School then I was to stay with her while Leah went to meeting. It was getting S.S. time so when I saw Leah coming I left and met her just a little ways from the gate she ask me if I had given mother her breakfast I said no she wouldn't wake up. So Leah went in and talked to her she opened her eyes and said I went up there but they said I had to come back and stay a while for the they were not ready for me yet so I had to come back. She stayed with us then till the next January then she slept peacefully off. But she hadn't been able for a long time to eat or drink only a very little seemed like she could not swallow, must have had another stroke and paralyzed her throat. We were sorry to loose her but glad to see her released from her suffering she hadn't been able to talk for a long while.

After every thing was settled again, I started to school but I had missed so much, nearly all of the two winters, then I had to keep house for my two brother and myself so I hadn't two much time to study but I got along pretty well.

On the last day of April school was out and I went with my brother in law George Williams to Emery to visit with them awhile Evena was glad to see me, she had just lost a little

Emma Rosetta, 15

girl and was feeling quite sad. I stayed there 3 months they had just built a new house and was planting shade and fruit trees I helped them. George went with a group of other men shearing and was gone for about 2 months. Evena had a hard time taking care of her family they were very poor and it was hard to find enough to eat, some of the neighbors helped her some with milk and other things she had a few chickens and would sell some eggs, and after George had sheared a while he sent her a little money. I felt like I shouldn't be there for her to feed, some days I would go down and help Aunt Lettie too. On the 23 of July we started for Fish Lake to celebrate the 24th we didn't get there till about noon on the 24th and found a lot of people from home there. I was very glad to get home for I was homesick. Albert and Frank and I and George kept house then as my oldest brother John had got married in June and so there were only the four of us left. Sarah lived just across the road and Leah just 2 blocks of and John across the street on the corner so we got along fine. Albert went off soon to herd sheep and so did George so Frank and I were alone the rest of the summer. He took care of the store, with Leah's help.

Then in the spring Frank sold the store (with the consent of the rest of us) to Sidney Rust and George Hatch, Pa's father 2 brother then Frank went to Salt Lake to work and I was alone for awhile but I went to Richfield to stay with my sister Rachel and John her husband awhile and I stayed 9 months.

I sure did have a lot of fun in Richfield and also did a lot of work for my sister. She had a baby girl about 2 months old besides 4 other children one of John's sisters were there a lot of the time, also one of his sisters in law, his brother Frank's wife helped him in the office he was County clerk and she boarded there. Rachel had a bad sick spell just after I came there she had mountain fever. The Dr. Herbert said anyway she was awful sick some times she was flighty and didn't know what she was saying or doing. Josephine, her sister in law, had to stay home and help me take care of her and baby. When spring came again I came home and went to work for John and Frank he had also come home they bought some meadow a pasture land from Henry Mc. Muller and so they ran a dairy. John's family which consisted of a wife and a little boy and girl and I and Frank lived in the house, and we milked cows I made cheese. When winter came we moved to town and we went back to the meadow in the spring again and I made the cheese that summer. Then I got married in the fall on October 14.

Then Frank got married in December. Pa and I moved down to Greenwich in the spring

Emma Rosetta, 16

the 1st of March and we made cheese part of the time and part of the time we only had a few cows. Pa and Lonis ran grandpa's farm for a few years. We lived there and Louis lived in town they would work on the farm together then one of them would home cream to Richfield once each week which would generally take most of three days.

We moved back to town about the middle of October. Then Franklin was born on the 22 of October. Then the next summer Lonis and Emily moved to the ranch and we stayed in town and they worked the same way. Then the next summer we moved to the ranch and we continued to live to the ranch each summer. After that for about 37 years then I quit going down to the ranch and pa and the boys just stayed there 2 more summers then they quite and would ride back and forth. In January 1941 Vedell' joined the National Guards and soon went off with them. Pa and Deverl were alone with the farm. As all the other boys were married. Vedell was not released from the army until January 1946, he was in 5 years. That was a long time to be worrying about him but he wasn't hurt much but was in very much danger several times but through prayer he escaped much harm, when he came home he had a bad leg and it still bothers him now he is married and has 3 children 2 boys and a girl, but his leg bothers him some yet. 1954.

Another short history found in one of Grandma's Journals...

[This was written in light blue pencil and is very difficult to read, please excuse the errors]

Quoting Grandma:

I wrote this while I was to Emma's in Salt Lake when Pa had his first operation 1953 of April.

As I haven't got my book here that I started my life story in, I will write a little on this one. I had a doll made of a stich when I was a child also we would make dolls of hollyhocks and they could sure have plenty of nice dresses and under shirts. But we enjoyed playing with them very much. In the summer we would make our play house (Violet and I) in what they called the chaff perr. Every farmer had it little pen with a good roof on where they put the chaff they always separated the chaff from the straw when they threshed the grain. And of course they would get it all fed up in the winter then the pen would be empty till threshing time again. So it made a nice place to play in, we would make a bed out of old clothes and things then build up a stove of cans and a block of wood or some rock for chairs and a box or a table so we just got a bout fine.

When I was about 8 years old I thin, my oldest sister and her husband and my Uncle Edward, Mother's brother and family moved up to Fish Lake and ran a sawmill there so I went up to stay with them for a while. I was there 3 weeks and they were sure some long weeks. No one to play with, but some days my sister would let me go to Aunt Letties and play with her baby Alvin. It was about ½ mile from her home, I would run almost all the way there was a bend on the road where a little hill came down she would watch me till I got to that bend then she couldn't see me any farther so I would run faster till I would see Aunt Lettie out side. I was afraid some wild animal would come along. Then when I would start back home Aunt Lettie would watch me as far as she could see me, then I'd always see my sisters out looking for me I had to go back at a certain time or they would worry about me. All I had for company was a cat and I remember well how I used to keep it in my arms for hours and not let it go. One day I got a letter from my twin sister Violet some one came up and she sent it with them. They sent some pretty cards in it. Those days father, mother drank coffee, and there was always a nice card in the coffee package that is about all the cards we would ever see were advertizement but I was certainly tickled about the cards, she told me how she had the play house fixed up and one of our girl playmates had been up to play with her that made me so homesick I could hardly stay there

Emma Rosetta, 18

but as I couldn't walk all the way home I had to stay till they got a load of lumber ready to send down then some one would come and get it and then I could go home, and I was certainly glad to get home. Although I liked to live up there in the mountains, I was happy to be home with Father Mother and all my brothers and sisters. It seems like the time was so short till ... came again and we had to be in the house more. Lots of times the snow would drift over the fences and we could go on the drifts along the north fence for two blocks straight East to the Jorgensons place, when we would go to school and we thought that was real fun how we ever stood so much cold I don't know we never had anything on our feet but leather shoes and not much for coats as I remember we wore capes most of the time or a shawl. But we had lots of fun playing in the snow. We had 3 blocks to go to school. When we came home at noon Mother would always have a nice hot dinner for us and we would have to eat in a hurry and go to get back in time for school. When we came home from school when school was out we would hurry home so Mother would know where we were. We always had all the dinner dishes to wash unless Sarah our sister was home, she would always wash them for she said she knew we would be glad to have them done and she always tried to make others happy and we were sure happy when we came home and found the dishes washed. We were always hungry when we came from school so the first thing we would do was go to the cupboard to find some thing to eat, most of the time all we would find would be a piece of bread and put cold grease on it as so much of the time we didn't have butter in the winter time. In the summer time we would take a piece of bread and butter and go out and dip it in the ditch and eat that and enjoyed that very much. We didn't have much of a variety to eat those days. We didn't see fruit very often only what we raised on our own lot. Currents, gooseberries, and black currents some times we would get hold of a few apples. Then some summers we could go to Fish Lake mountain and pick some raspberries that was wonderful. Mother had two 5 gallon crock jars she would always have one full of currant preserves and when she could get raspberries or maybe gooseberries other fruit she would fill the other with preserves of what she got and that furnished our fruit for the winter so we couldn't eat a large dish full to a meal like most of the people do . Make only a spoonful each then but those were happy days. Seemed like I told so much to my oldest brother John he was 9 years older than I but when things didn't go right I didn't feel just right I would go over and slip on o his lap. He would put his arms around me and start gassing with me and I would soon be feeling O.K.

Emma Rosetta, 19

One summer I went to Fish Lake for about a week and stayed with Even and George and made ice cream to sell for the 24 of July. Uncle Edward and Old Schangaard had made a large boat they called it the Norwegian and they would take people out for boat rides they all had camp together and I took care of the children, when ever they didn't have the boat full I would take the kiddies and go with them. I enjoyed that very much, now I daren't even think of getting in a boat not on the Lake.

To My Father

When God made the Earth
In the years that are gone
And filled it with beautiful things
With oceans and mountains
And flowers that bloom
And birds on their delicate wings.

He remembered that earth
Needed something besides;
That the heart would want
Something much rather;
So He summed up protection
and honor and love
and gave us a dear earthy Father.

